





## THE WORLD'S NEED

By THE LATE MRS. BOOTH

## I AM GOING

Jesus calls me, I am going  
Where He opens up the way,  
To the toiling in His vineyard,  
Shrinking not a single day.

Friends may shout me, tolls await  
Care and sorrow be my lot; I care  
But I've chosen Christ my Saviour,  
I am going, call me not.

Jesus calls me, I am going  
To the life He wills for me;  
This poor world can't still the ache  
Of my heart, or set it free.

Oh, what anxious, bitter sorrow  
Does the world give with its strife!

But with Jesus—Oh, what glory!  
Ending in eternal life.

Jesus calls me, I am going;  
Friends and neighbours, come  
With me;

Hasten now and gain Salvation,  
For the fountain's full and free.

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## THE SEARCHLIGHT

If the watchman see the  
sword come, and blow not the  
trumpet, and the people be not  
warned: if the sword come  
and take any person from  
among them, he is taken away  
in his iniquity; but his blood  
will I require at the watch-  
man's hand.

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God gives all for all. We may  
have nothing but a badly-broken,  
chattered life to offer Him; that  
does not hinder Him at all if only  
He may have all the wreckage.  
Then, as He withheld nothing of  
Himself on the cross for our sakes,  
so He will withhold nothing of Him-  
self now as our healing, our holiness,  
our life.

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I REMEMBER reading somewhere, the story of a nobleman who was (I think) a backslider. He was stopping at some country inn, and he went up into a room which, over the mantelpiece, there was a very good picture of the Crucifixion by an old master, and under it was written "I suffered this for thee—what hast thou done for Me?" This question went home. It struck deep. He thought—Yes, what indeed?

At last he went to his knees. He said: "True, Lord, I have never done anything for Thee, but now I give myself and my all to Thee, to be used up in Thy service."

Have You Heard?

And have you never heard that voice in your soul, as you have been kneeling at the Cross? Did you ever gaze upon that illustrious Sufferer, and hear His voice, as you looked back into the paltry past? What have you done for Me?

What have you been doing for Him—for the promotion of His blessed, glorious, saving purposes in the world? What have you been devoting yourself for the sake of His Kingdom? What labour have you gone through of mind, or brain, or heart? What self-denying labour have you been doing for Him who has done (as you say) so much for you? What have you been suffering for Him? Have you been trying, in some little measure, to go up behind the measure of His sufferings for His body's sake, the Church? Have you been carrying the sins and sorrows of a guilty world on your heart before God, and pleading with Him for His own

name's sake to pour out His Spirit upon the ungodly multitudes.

I want a practical result. He suffered that for you. He has left you an example that you should follow His steps. What were they? They were blood-tracked; they were humiliated steps.

He was a man of sorrows—not His own. He had no reason to be sorrowful. He was the Father's own beloved, and He knew it, but He was a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief. The griefs of this poor, lost, half-damned world lie bare, and they were sometimes so intolerable that they squeezed the blood out of His veins. Have you been following in His footsteps in any measure?

He lived not for Himself. He came not to be ministered unto, but to minister, and took upon Him the form of a servant. Ask Him to baptize you with His Spirit, and let you begin at once to follow Him in the regeneration of the Spirit. You are called by what He did for you!

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there. God, God, to do it. Never! Never! Never!

date say in brave. Need wish Christian go deeper than if you do, I have you when it comes heart.

Begin in God will do, of course, I only instrumentally and those who instrumentally wisdom. You to the plough and strength to push it.

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June 8, 1917

THE WAR CRY

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## What Do You Think of an Army Officer's Life?

## Six Women Officers Tell of Their Conversion, Call to the Work, and Present Day Feeling in Regard to Officership

"We have been greatly stirred in soul by reading the following 'living epistles.' They are plain narratives of God's dealings with human souls in the present day, but they are as apostolic in character as if they dated from the year of the calling of Peter and James and John. These six women officers, whose service on The Salvation Army Field ranges from twenty-three years to three, tell of calls to the Work which are remarkable for clearness, and of the joyous satisfaction they have found, and still find, in having obeyed God. The brief glimpses we have here into the careers of these Officers indicate that their full stories would indeed form no unworthy additions to the Acts of the Apostles.—Ed."

## ADJUTANT MAGEE, RED DEER

CONVERTED twenty-five years ago at some revival services held at a little town in the Province of Quebec, Adjutant Emma Magee, who is now in charge of Red Deer, Alberta, was led to consecrate her life to the out-and-out service of God through reading "The War Cry," and other Army publications. As to her present

in my village home (Westport, Nova Scotia). After struggling against what seemed to me the upsetting of all my life's plans, I faced the matter and settled it at the Mercy Seat. Two years later I was Sanctified while reading "The Christian's Secret of a Happy Life" in my own room at Cheggogin, Yarmouth County, where I was teaching school.

saved out of my mind for the time being. Nevertheless, God's Spirit frequently strove with me, and on coming to Brantford (Canada) in the Fall of 1904, I found The Salvation Army near at hand, and in May, 1905, I got thoroughly saved.

At the time of my conversion it was suggested to the Corps' Officer that she ought to make an



Some of the Women Warriors Whose Calls to Officership Are Described on This Page  
Adjutant Raven (Woodstock, Ont.), Captain Jones (Clinton), Captain Bobbitt (Parliament Street), and Ensign Eastwell (Oshawa)

experience, she writes: "I have a full and free Salvation, and am glad I have the opportunity of working for God in The Army. Like every other Officer, I have had difficulties, but the joys have far outweighed any sorrow it has been my lot to bear. In every appointment God has helped me to win souls. My advice to anyone who feels God is calling them to the Work is: Obey His Voice; close your ears to the voice of the worldlings, count the cost, and go forward—God will take care of you!"

After twenty-three years as a Field Officer, I say that if I had my life to live over again I would not choose, nor even wish to choose, any other than my present God-given calling."

## ADJUTANT RAVEN, WOODSTOCK

I FOUND Salvation (writes Adjutant Jessie Raven, of Woodstock, Ont.) when a child of seven, largely as a result of the influence of Sunday School training. I came in contact with The Love Letter from the late Major Mrs. Simco, who was at the time resting at her home in the Old Country. Whilst on rest the conducted a weekly Bible Class for business men, and I attended it. This led to my becoming a Salvation Soldier at Stratford (England).

I longer I fight and the deeper I get into the concern, the more in love I am with the Organization itself, and with the opportunities it affords for soul-saving. I would say to any young person, standing on the threshold, as I once stood, that it is an open door of opportunity that is nowhere equalled, and if I had a thousand lives to give, I would still take the same step.

If I have had any victories, which I certainly have, it has been by continual plod, both at myself and my work; a "never-say-die" spirit has carried me on, and helped in the toughest fights. In the hardest place I have always seen some live in which I could be a success, and with faith in God I have made it.

## MRS. ADJUTANT RITCHIE, BELLEVILLE

TWENTY-EIGHT YEARS ago (writes Mrs. Ritchie) I was taken hold of by the Spirit of God as I stood at the door of the first Army Hall I ever entered, the first service held

I was followed constantly from my conversion with conviction for Officership, but did not want to take the path of self-denial which I felt it involved. I devoted much of my time in my vacation to visitation, personal dealing, Young People's Work, etc., and led many of my scholars and others to Christ, but still was not satisfied. In this state of mind I went to Boston to spend my holidays, got mixed up with worldly friends, and nearly backslid.

In desperation to hold on to what I had, I hurried home. Stopping at Yarmouth over the week-end, I was invited to attend the service in the jail on Sunday afternoon, my first time inside a jail. When I saw three young girls about my own age among the prisoners, I was all broken up, and, in an instant, saw how selfish my life was.

On my knees there, with the penitent tears falling on the stone floor, I consecrated my life to God and The Salvation Army. Three months later I faredwell for the Training Home.

At present I have a good experience and a great love for souls. I am thankful I became an Army Officer; my life would have been a blank had I not done so. I have seen hundreds of souls seek God, and am in touch with many of them to-day. Others are in Heaven, sent in to the Field as Officers, and still others are working for God in other spheres. This is the greatest joy of my life, now that I am not able to do as much as in the past.

## ENSIGN EASTWELL, OSHAWA

POWERFULLY convicted of sin in a meeting led by Commander Booth-Tucker and his over-joyous wife, I came to the Regent Hotel, London, when (says Ensign Eastwell of Oshawa) I was on a health and pleasure trip combined; I should have yielded to God then, but was afraid of my worldly kindred's ridicule. It was quite clear to me that conversion required confession of Christ, and the devil suggested I should leave it till I got home and could talk spiritual matters over with my sister—a Godly girl. I left the building with that decision. It was disastrous, however, for on arrival home, I found a change of regime pending that drove all ideas of getting

Officer out of me. Hearing this, made me feel very uncomfortable, because I had the conviction—weeks before getting converted—that Officership would be entailed.

I delayed applying for the Work until my soul was imperilled, and even then I hoped to be rejected, and delayed entering Training after being accepted until three weeks of Session had passed. I lost a great deal through that delay.

I am delightfully happy in my position as a Field Officer, and have been honoured by God in the winning of some souls for His Kingdom.

Ought-to-be Candidates! Get to know the will of God for you, and then go ahead to follow. Much time was wasted in my own case through my trying to circumvent the plans of God, and my soul was jeopardized. God will have obedience! Officership is a high and holy calling; recognize it as such, and reverently and obediently respond.

The greatest victory I have been privileged to win since becoming an Officer is deliverance from the spirit of fear of others. I never seek to discover an easy way out of a difficulty; paralyzing and compromising are dangerous—and of the devil.

## CAPTAIN BOBBITT, PARLIAMENT

THE first time I ever entered a Salvation Army meeting I was (writes Captain Janet Bobbitt, of Parliament Street Corps) convicted of sin. I had considered myself as good as the majority of people, having attended the Presbyterian Church all my life, but I was made to feel myself to be the most wicked girl in the City of Quebec. Upon rising to go from that meeting, the speaker called from the platform: "Don't go out there, the devil is there; come this way, God is here." I went out of the building with these words ringing in my ears, and they continued to ring until a few months later I went back and surrendered.

While reading "The War Cry" one day shortly after my conversion, my eyes fell upon the heading of an appeal for Candidates. It was "Wanted! One hundred young men and women to consecrate themselves for Officership."

(Continued on Page 15)

## PARAGRAPHS and PICTURES from THE ARMY'S PRESS

on a Saturday afternoon, in my own home, I lifted my heart to God, and said: "Lord, I will do Thy will!" His perfect peace at once filled my soul—the burden rolled away. To-day I am happy in His service. The oath of obedience brings wonderful joy.—Australian "War Cry."

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## SIDE-TRACKED

A Sad Side to Officership

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## AN OUT-AND-OUTER

From Java comes a story which has a good point in it. "One of our converts here," writes Ensign Woodward, "was recently sworn-in

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# THE WAR CRY

## THE SALVATION ARMY'S SOCIAL SHADOWS

**BRINGS HER NAKED BABY TO THE CITY**  
Mother Too Poor to Clothe It—Is Helped by Salvation Army.

[From the Winnipeg Tribune]  
She was a typical woman of the Russian steppe, swarthy, bearded, stocky. To her left hand a little girl clung.  
Hundreds like her visit The Salvation Army relief station, Fountain Street and Logan Avenue, weekly. "I am hungry," she announced as Major Ernest Sims questioned her needs. "I have no money. Little Mary's hungry, too."  
Then came the story of her journey from a Russian settlement near Whitecourt, Man., to Winnipeg. Her baby, she said, needed medical treatment. There had not been enough money.  
Fearing that the child had died, Major Sims asked: "Your baby? Where is it?" "You haven't seen it," interrupted the mother, "no harm has come to her. She is here." And from beneath her right arm, where her tiny body was resting in a sling, she produced a girl-child of two months, stark naked.  
There was another baby born to poverty some 1300 odd years ago. Who was dressed in "swaddling clothes." It is his spirit that inspires the workers at The Salvation Army relief station.  
The mother returned to her husband's homestead Friday. Her baby was fully clothed. She and her children had been fed and provided with funds to keep them from starving.

The number of meals supplied at Cheap Food Depots in the United Kingdom since the "Darkest England" work was commenced totals over 116 millions.

## THE SALVATION SOLDIER'S ARMOURY

**III.—WEARING UNIFORM**  
[This page section is the special "property" of our Soldiers and Recruits. We particularly urge that all newly-enlisted comrades should carefully study this instruction provided, and also that anyone in doubt or difficulty should take advantage of the opportunity afforded by the "Question Box."—Ed.]

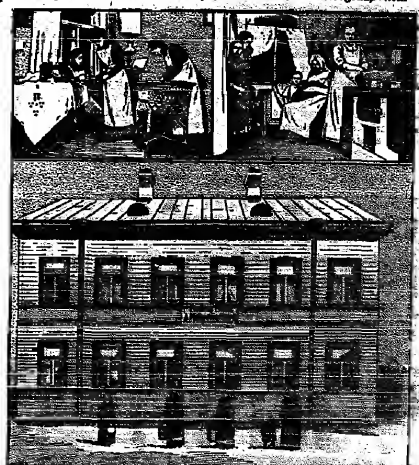
**IV.—CANDIDATES AND CANDIDATURE**  
THE Soldier desiring to become an Officer should first consult his Corps Commanding Officer, who will advise him on the subject, and supply him with a form appointing certain conditions, which, when filled up by him, will supply some leading particulars concerning himself and his fitness for the work. The Soldier who returns this form to his Corps Officer when filled up, the C. O. will then forward the form to the Divisional Commander, who will take the first opportunity of interviewing the Soldier.

**Do Not Despair**  
If a Candidate is refused, or told to wait, he should not despair, but continue to use every means within his power to supply what is wanting, so that he may yet have the joy of passing muster, and taking his place as a leader in this great conflict. On the other hand, if it is found to be impossible, the comrade concerned

## SLUM WORK IN PETROGRAD

THE SALVATION ARMY ASSISTS THE WIVES AND FAMILIES OF SOLDIERS AT THE FRONT

A LITTLE over two years ago, marked by a swearing-in of Salvation Soldiers and the opening of a Slum Post in Petrograd, with a



The Army's First Slum Post in Petrograd and Slum Officers at Work in the Homes of the People.

grant in support of the Council and the papers of the newspapers.

Immediately after the war, our first Slum Post was opened in order to find out what was done by the Salvation Army to assist the wives and families of soldiers who had been killed in the war. The first Slum Post was a small building of a Slum Post, and the comrades now carry on the work in a more permanent manner. Our comrades are busy with many needy families, and are doing so every day. We have more than seventy persons, a lot of clothing, both new and old, and we are doing our best to help them.

As soon as Officers were in to speak the language can be put one or two more Slum Posts opened. The officials have opened themselves as being very useful for the assistance the Slum Post by the Army and seen to it that they are giving their help in the direction.

Notwithstanding the many demands made upon them at the time, the Slum Post has assisted the work with families as well as by their influence. Recent developments in Russia show that the Slum Post is further advanced by the Army in this great country.

very much a matter of habit: some of the most powerful public speakers the world has ever known have been the greatest failures to begin with, only reaching efficiency by regular practice.

Candidates should read The Army publications and especially study the Bible and the Orders and Regulations for Field Officers. They should study themselves with a view to finding out in what respect they most need improvement, whether it be with regard to their devotion, their reading, writing, speaking, praying, singing, or any other qualification which has to do with their future usefulness as Officers; and should seek from their Officers information and guidance on any point about which they are in doubt.

**Develop Fighting Powers**  
When a Candidate has been accepted for training as an Officer, it becomes doubly important that he should use every remaining opportunity for developing and using his fighting powers.

The lessons appointed by Headquarters should be studied with the utmost care; they have real and important bearing upon his future work. Every moment of leisure should be used in improving themselves in those departments of fighting in which they are most backward.

Candidates must watch carefully over their personal appearance, spar-

ing no pains to cultivate his body and keep his hair in the worldliness.

## ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

S. W. Liskow, Ont. asks where stated in the Bible that a comrade who is a coward should be put to death. It was in the day of the Saviour what the Roman law and other methods of execution were. Knowledge of the Bible is essential, as a comrade, in the day of the Saviour what the Roman law and other methods of execution were. Knowledge of the Bible is essential, as a comrade, in the day of the Saviour what the Roman law and other methods of execution were.

## Our Question Box

If you are in doubt or difficulty in regard to spiritual questions, write to the Editor of "The War Cry," Albert Street, London, Ont. We shall place in our next issue the answers to the questions received. Write now.

June 9, 1917

## A SILVER LINING

To a Dark Cloud at Warton

On May 19th-20th, special weekend meetings were conducted at Warton by Captain Webster, assisted by six comrades from Owen Sound. On Sunday evening a special memorial service was held for our late comrade, Brother John Elliott, who was killed on action on May 4th. Our late comrade enlisted in December, 1915, with the 10th Bruce Battalion, but was later transferred to the Army Medical Corps and sent overseas in October, 1916.

The news of his death came as a great shock to his wife and intimate comrades. The silver lining to this cloud was the fact that his wife had recently given her heart to God, and the good news was on the way to our dear comrade when the sad news of his death reached us. Our departed comrade was known to be praying for the conversion of his wife. To the time, Dear Sister Elliott is therefore able to cast her burdens on the great Burden-Bearer. Brothers Woolrich and Williams were Salvation comrades, and also comrades in khaki, who spoke of the sterling character and happy disposition of our late brother, as did also Sister Mrs. Walker, and other comrades, of his faithful service in the Corps.

The comrades from Owen Sound who took a prominent part in the meetings, were Brother and Sister Bender, and Brother and Sister Holmes. One special feature of the memorial service was the singing of an appropriate song by the Warton Juniors.

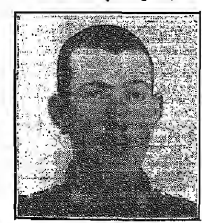
Wart's Harbison—Captain Forward spent a week at Springdale, a nearby town, recently, and forty souls gave their hearts to God. The people are anxious for The Salvation Army to stay at this place permanently.

## KILLED IN ACTION

Privates Bryant and Hargreaves, Estevan.

Saturday, May 5th, was a sad day for the Town of Estevan, including The Salvation Army Corps. Word was received of the death of four well-known citizens, among whom were two of our highly-esteemed comrades—Brothers Harold Bryant and Charles Hargreaves. They fell at the battle's front during their duty for King and country, and their loss will be felt keenly by all who knew them.

A memorial service was held on Sunday, May 13th, the Citadel being packed with a splendidly representative crowd including the Mayor and leading citizens. The Sergeant-Major, Young People's Sergeant-Major, Recruiting Sergeant, and



Private Richardson

## Candidates' Sunday, June 10, 1917

## Letter from Commissioner Richards

ABOUT THE NEED FOR OFFICERS IN CANADA EAST

MY DEAR COMRADES—During the past twelve months over 12,500 souls have sought Salvation at our Pentecost Forms in Canada East. Consideration of what this means will surely call forth an intense longing in the mind of every Salvation Soldier to see such numbers multiplied over and over again.

This could not have been accomplished but for the self-sacrificing devotion of men and women, who, at some period of their lives, made complete surrender of themselves to do God's will, and accepted the toil and self-denial which are involved in the career of a Salvation Army Officer.

Although what has been accomplished is a cause for praising God, we have only to look around to see that the need and opportunities for saving men and women from sin and from the clutches of the devil increase rather than diminish. Multitudes are still without Christ, and are being dragged downwards by the great maelstrom of evil influences which swirls around them.

Nothing can take from you the responsibility for the Salvation of the people. The Call comes to you through the crowds of unsaved you every day, through every meeting you attend, through the sufferings of a crucified Christ, through a filling bell, through Heaven, with its gates open wide to welcome every repentant sinner.

Special avenues of useful service are open to people with special qualifications. Young women who have aptitude for nursing are greatly needed for our Institutions, as are also those who have particular knowledge of other branches of work. If you have a conviction you should offer yourself for any station, be sure and say so when making application.

We shall not doubt be called upon shortly for still further contributions of Officers for Salvation Service overseas, and in order that we may be able to respond as we desire to do, we must have a good supply of Candidates. His God laid any country specially upon your heart. If so, be sure and tell us about it.

Many of our men folk are absent on the nation's service, and we look to the women to take their places. I beseech you, for your own soul's sake, to respond to the Call. Do not hesitate or argue with yourself respecting your fitness or ability, but if you have the slightest indication in your heart that it is your duty to offer yourself to be an Officer, do so. His God laid any country specially upon your heart. If so, be sure and tell us about it.

Your Leader in Christ,  
WILLIAM J. RICHARDS, Commissioner.

## IN THE BETTER LAND



THESE COMRADES WERE TRUE TILL DEATH. THEY FOUGHT A GOOD FIGHT FOR GOD AND SOULS. ARE YOU DOING YOUR DUTY AND MAKING THE MOST OF YOUR LIFE IN THE SAVIOUR'S CAUSE?

Private Richardson, Sussex  
Brother Jack Richardson, of Sussex, N.B., has been called to the



Private Richardson

Brother Hargreaves was Colour-Sergeant of the Corps, and was often to be seen pleading with the men in the barracks to give up sin and serve God. He won many converts by this means.  
The son of Sister Mrs. Dickie was also among the number who were killed, and though not a Salvationist, he was an excellent boy to his mother, and her only son. May God bless the bereaved ones in our prayer.

Trooper Lewis, Winnipeg  
Another comrade who fell at Vimy Ridge is Trooper George Lewis of the Canadian Light Horse, a brother to Captain Lewis. He was converted at a meeting in Winnipeg a few weeks before proceeding overseas.

MRS. COLONEL JACOBS

Installed as Home League Secretary

Montreal, L.—The installation of Mrs. Colonel Jacobs as Secretary for the Montreal L. Home League was conducted by Brigadier and Mrs. Morehen on Thursday, May 3rd. Mrs. Brigadier Morehen, as the Divisional Secretary of the Home League, extended to Mrs. Jacobs a very warm welcome on behalf of the members, and also made mention of the good work that Mrs. Jacobs had accomplished with the League at Chester, and at the same time prophesied that the Home League of Montreal I. would go forward with leaps and bounds. Kindly references were also made to Adjutant Taylor, who, although so busy with her own duties, had found time to give attention to the Home League. The work done by the League since its inauguration was most creditable—a considerable amount having been done for the Red Cross Society, besides a number of parcels that had been sent to the boys from Montreal I. who are at the front. The Home League also had a Sale of Work since its formation, which realized over \$100. Mrs. Colonel Jacobs was needed with much warmth and appreciation by those assembled at this meeting. The words spoken were heartily received and one and all felt that Mrs. Jacobs was the right one to fill the bill. Light refreshments were served at the close of the meeting. Since the above-mentioned meeting, reports are to hand that the membership is increasing and the outlook for the future is very bright and prosperous. A talk going away for the summer has been a sewing machine to the League until she returns.

Swift Current—Mrs. Major Coombs and Staff-Captain Goodwin visited us on May 8th. We had a splendid time, and two souls surrendered. Our Self-Denial Targets smashed.

Sister Mrs. Peach, Arnold's Cove

On May 8th, death visited our Corps and took from our midst Sister Mrs. W. H. Peach. For some time our sister was laid aside by illness, but when visited she always seemed cheerful, realizing that her spiritual sky was clear. She was a Soldier of this Corps for many years, and when able to attend the meetings, she always gave a testimony to God's saving and healing power. We feel sure she laid down her cross for the crown.

The funeral service was conducted on Thursday, May 10th.

Sergeant-Major J. Leighton, Mel-

bourne, N.B., has been called to the

We regret to report that death has removed our Sergeant-Major, at the age of 67 years. He was an energetic worker, and will be missed.

A large crowd attended the funeral, also the service at the house. Prayers are needed for Sister Mrs. Leighton and family.—M. A.



Private Bryant

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## WAR CRY

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### Editorial Notes

#### Not an "Extra"

QO MUCH is said by The General and Mrs. Booth, and by other writers in this issue, upon the subject of Candidature for Salvation Army Officership, that there does not seem to be much that can to advantage be added.

One point that may be emphasized, which does not seem to be specifically touched upon, is that the responsibility for doing all one can for the Salvation of one's fellow does not devolve upon a few specially-selected people, but rests equally upon all who have partaken of the benefits of God's love and mercy.

Nor is consecration to the service of God in this way a kind of religious "extra," which one who is desirous of obtaining special blessing, may go in for if one wishes, but which can be neglected without serious consequences. Disobedience to the known will of God in this matter is as much sin as disobedience in any other matter, and the consequences of sin are always serious.

#### Comforters Wanted

AN Officer, who was recently visiting a comrade in hospital, was called to another bed by the young woman who was lying there. Here was a sad story. In less than twelve months she had been a bride and a widow, death had taken her baby, and she was now recovering from an operation.

There always has been a call for people with large hearts and sympathetic souls, but now more than ever before. This is a time when sad hearts are abundant and opportunities for Christ-like ministrations of comfort and consolation are everywhere to be found by every one who has eyes to see.

Those who have been visiting the relatives of men who have been killed or wounded in France report that in many instances the mere fact that The Salvation Army has sent some one to show its sympathy has brought relief to hearts that were over-wrought by grief and loneliness of spirit. There is indeed a wide field and a great need for all the compassionate souls of high or low degree, who can take the cup of Christ's comfort to the sorrowful.

#### Impetuous Demands

ESPECIALLY do the needs of the hour make imperative demands upon Salvationists. And it is rightly so. Enlistment under The Army's Colours and the wearing of its uniform stand for a declaration of readiness to help wherever help is needed. All Salvationist Soldiers are bound to accept a solemn obligation that they should live in such close touch with God, and cultivate as leaders a disposition, that

they can effectively assuage the grief of the bereaved and hearten the afflicted.

Many Salvationists have the special qualification of having themselves been called upon to share in the trials which are peculiar to present-day conditions. Who can more readily help the widow to bear her loss than one who has herself been widowed, and who has a present experience of the all-sufficiency of the grace of God? Or who can more readily comfort a sorrowing mother who has lost her boy than another mother bereaved in a similarly sad manner?

Then on the other hand, there will be found no better balm for any wounded heart than that which is made up of trust in God and earnest, loving effort to help others.

#### Restitution

THE other day a letter from London (England) was received at Toronto Territorial Headquarters asking that efforts should be made to find a certain two individuals. Against one of these a wrong had been committed by the inquirer, who had allowed the second to be wrongfully accused and suffer the consequences of being considered guilty. This had happened years ago, but conscience had been so troublesome that in order to obtain peace of mind the guilty person desired to confess and make restitution.

#### Conscience

NE of the most valuable possessions one can have is a rightly-adjusted and quickly-responsive conscience; a compass, so to speak, which can be depended upon to point true north at all times and under all circumstances.

Conscience is a spiritual instrument of incalculable importance to the voyager upon the sea of life; a guide from earth to Heaven; a court to which appeal may be made for the settlement of any question involving choice between right and wrong; the organ of the mind which is sensible to changes in degree of God's approval as the eye is to variations of light, the ear to sound, and nerves to touch and temperature.

How precious is it to have a good conscience—in other words, to be conscious that God is pleased with us. But how dreadful the remorse and anguish of soul when conscience forces one to realize one has done wrong and is under condemnation.

#### Externally Quickened

IT is often, however, comparatively easy to so harden one's conscience that it is no longer sensitive to Divine influences. Some people rejoice they are not troubled by qualms of conscience when doing evil, but as well might a sailor dance for joy that his compass had been thrown out of gear.

When death strips the spirit of the hidrances to perception with which the sins of the body have encumbered it, conscience will be restored to its full capacity to approve right and condemn wrong. We then to all who enter upon this condition of eternal spiritual quickening, with its ever again to be dimmed meridian sunlight of knowledge of good and evil, to write for ever under the lash of an accusing conscience!

What soul-harrowing remorse will come with the ever-present realization that had conscience been heedful and obedient, Heaven would have been reached instead of hell. But now, an unpurged grave having terminated an evil life, conscience has irretrievably fixed upon the soul the stamp of God's wrath and sealed it eternally condemned!

## New Zealand's Premier interviewed in Toronto

TELLS A "WAR CRY" REPRESENTATIVE THE ARMY IS DOING "EXCELLENT WORK"

### Has Seen Our Ambulances at Front

Two prominent New Zealand statesmen, the Rt. Hon. W. F. Massey, Premier, and Rt. Hon. Sir Joseph Ward, Minister of Finance, recently passed through Canada on their way back to their own country after attending the Imperial War Council in London, England. Though their stay in Toronto was very brief, and crowded with public engagements, a "War Cry" representative was accorded a short interview with the Premier, who received him very cordially.

Asked for an expression of opinion regarding the work of The Salvation Army, Mr. Massey said: "Well, I can say that The Salvation Army is doing a most excellent work in New Zealand, and that it has the hearty support of the Government in its efforts for the betterment of the people. Your success in dealing with inebriates is especially remarkable and an outstanding feature of your work in the Dominion."

On two small islands in New Zealand waters—Rotorua and Paikatoa—excursions have been provided by The Salvation Army for helping inebriates. Here, amid healthful and helpful surroundings, many people regarded as hopeless drunkards have been brought to a knowledge of Salvation and returned to the community as sober, God-fearing citizens.

#### Khaki Boys Glad

"You have visited the front, Sir. Did you note anything of The Army's activities there?"

"Yes, I was very pleased to see The Salvation Army's Ambulances engaged in their work of mercy. Your people over there are also doing fine service in the Rest Huts and Hospitals. The boys in khaki are very glad of the ministrations of The Salvation Army."

Mention that Commissioner Richards was formerly Territorial Commander for New Zealand called forth kindly references from the Premier as to his associations with the Commissioner. He also remarked that his successor, Commissioner Hodder, was a very fine man and was making an excellent impression in the Southern Dominion.

Just at this point the Premier's Private Secretary came in to say that Mayor Church was waiting outside in an auto to convey the party on an inspection tour of various institutions in the city, and, as the movements of a Prime Minister have to be regulated according to schedule, the conversation had perforce to come to a somewhat abrupt conclusion. So Mr. Massey shook hands with the "War Cry" man, wished him good day, and The Army much success.

Mr. Massey has been a warm friend of The Army for many years, and has publicly shown his sympathy on many occasions. In November last he presided over the annual meeting, held in London, of the Women's Social Work in the United Kingdom, and in the course of the address he then gave, he said he had known and loved those who were known to be coming into contact with The Salvation Army, were creating the lives that God, their Creator, had intended for them, and who, day after day, in every line of the work, were doing things of which the world and good-thinking citizens.

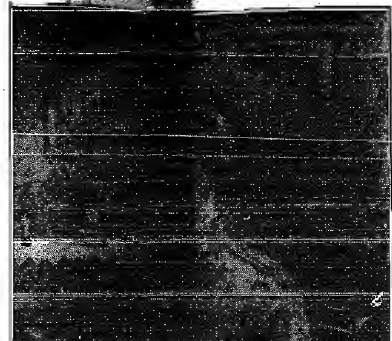
## AN APPEAL TO WOMEN

By The General and Mrs. Booth

### A Great Emergency and Great Responsibility.

TO THE WOMEN OF THE ARMY IN CANADA

COMRADES: We are here to be a part of the nation. God keep them! But this is a time when the sea cannot be provided, New



Young People, too, are always responsive to all who take real interest in them, and the presence of the Commissioner, coupled with the excitement of the contest of good work in which they had been engaged, set the youthful warriors bubbling over with enthusiasm.

Unselfish Motives Essential

Old and young alike received with close attention and evident desire to profit, the instruction and admonition which the Commissioner so successfully endeavored to impart in his addresses. In the morning at Chester he strove to lead all to a wider experience of the renewal of heart and mind which come when the soul is born again and begins to really live in Christ. He also pointed out that unselfish motives are necessary to spiritual development, and that if we try to serve God merely because we are afraid of losing our souls we will not get very far.

Brigadier Green, when the Commissioner and Mrs. Richards had visited him during the week, had given them donations to be placed on the table at each of the day's services. Lying on his sick bed he had felt he must do what he could and also that perhaps for the lack of what he could give some poor heathen soul might have to go without the light of Salvation. On the Brigadier's behalf, Mrs. Richards placed these gifts upon the Altar.

A very touching scene was witnessed in the afternoon at Yorkville. The procession to the table was composed of:

"WILL YOU SEND ME?"

...ing claims from all the lands cannot be given elsewhere.

...do give yourselves to God for His work? ...to seek an easier path—will you do? Will you not say: "Here and I, send me?"

...make a venture. Under ordinary circumstances we can understand that we will run some risks and have some losses, and we will do it all for the sake of the world.

...And, we feel that this year, done well in the national spirit, it will be a Women's Year.

The Army calls you.

The world waits for you.

God, your Father, waits for you.

International Day

London, England

## Young People's Altar Services

CONDUCTED BY COMMISSIONER RICHARDS

AT CHESTER, YORKVILLE, AND WEST TORONTO

ENTHUSIASTIC AND TOUCHING SCENES—MRS. RICHARDS MAKES SPECIAL APPEAL TO MOTHERS

THREE Young People's Self-Denial Altar Services! All who know the special place which anything to do with the Young People's Work has with Commissioner Richards will readily understand that he had a good day on Sunday, when at Chester, Yorkville, and West Toronto, he conducted meetings which each included the feature, already named.

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International Day

London, England

Prospects Good—Totals to Be Announced Next Week—Enthusiastic Ingatherings

The reports which have already reached Headquarters show that the prospects for a splendid Self-Denial Victory, in both East and West, are excellent.

Enthusiastic Ingathering Demonstrations have already been held at various centres. Commissioner Richards presided over that of the Training College Division in the Parliament Street (Toronto) Hall on Tuesday evening, where triumph was celebrated in characteristic Salvation style by Brigadier Bell and the forces under his command, and, as we go to press a similar meeting is in progress in the Toronto Centre, also under the presidency of the Commissioner.

Disclosure of Divisional totals would be premature this week, but in our next issue we hope to give full and detailed information with regard to every Division and Corps in Canada. Particulars with regard to Newfoundland will follow as quickly as possible.

FLORENCE E. BOOTH, BRAMWELL BOOTH.

## GREAT MEETING IN NEW YORK MEMORIAL HALL

Commandr. Eva Booth

Commissions Nearly a Hundred New Officers and Open House for Thousands—Dollars War Fund.

[Special Wire to the Canadian "War Cry"]

New York, May 20th.—In the presence of an audience which filled to its utmost limit the entire National Staff, Commandr. Eva Booth on Monday night presided over a most inspiring and stirring meeting, in which nearly a hundred Cadets from the New York Training College. The meeting was marked with power and earnest enthusiasm. A martyr spirit dominated every moment, and the singing of new Salvation War choruses swept through the building like fire.

The Cadets, through chosen spokesmen, avowed unflinching loyalty to the principles of The Salvation Army, and to The General and the Commander.

Colonel Miles announced that the departing Session had been the largest in the history of The Salvation Army in the United States. The Young People, he was convinced, were going forth imbued with the truest Blood-and-Fire spirit.

The Commander's charge to the new Officers was an excellent exposition of the spirit of sacrifice and self-denial. He passionately urged that they should never flinch in face of the vast needs and great trials they would be sure to meet.

A special feature of the meeting was a collection for war relief purposes, which surpassed all records for a single collection in the Memorial Hall. The Commander, in making her appeal, outlined the plans which had been prepared for The Army's forces in the States to throw their best energies into the Salvation and relief activities which were called for by the needs of the moment.

A \$100,000 fund for war purposes was opened. With great enthusiasm the audience pledged the big sum of \$10,500, part of which is to be sent to fit out Ambulances to be sent to the front. The intense spirit of patriotism which is sweeping the nation is, among our people, being run into Salvation Army mould, and is taking the form of relief and amelioration of the suffering, entailed by war. The Salvationists of the United States glory that they are part of a vast movement, which stands for help and healing.

Walter F. Jenkins, Colonel.

## BRIGADIER GREEN

In Weak and Low Condition

The latest news with regard to Brigadier Green is far from reassuring. He has returned to his home from the hospital after undergoing special treatment, but is in a very weak and low condition. The doctors have advised a cessation of the treatment for a certain period, during which its effects may be ascertained.

Prayers are earnestly sought for the Brigadier, that his recuperation may be easy and that the desired results may follow the measures which are being taken to combat the illness. There is a certain hope, also, for Mrs. Green, that God may graciously support her in this trial. Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Hargrave will be with her.





## Idol Priest and Devil Dancer

THE THRILLING STORY OF MASILLAMONY, AS TOLD BY HAROLD BEGBIE

[In this narrative Mr. Begbie depicts with vivid pen the startling experiences of a man who gave himself over to the service of the devil, as well as the circumstances of his conversion and marvelous deliverance. It forms an enthralling psychological study as well as being an outstanding example of God's power to deliver sinners. It also comes as a striking and timely example of the winning of souls by those who obey the Call of God to Salvation Army Officership.]

lacked peace. He said to himself: "This goddess gives me nothing." He said in himself: "I was a Christian once, but I did not understand." He would sit by himself wondering

if he could yet be born again. "If I would be a Christian," he thought, "it is certainly necessary to be born again." Then, so insistent at his heart was



"The two would sit together."

## Questioned by Query

THE WAR CRY'S WEEKLY INTERVIEW

### VII—BRIGADIER BELL SPEAKS ABOUT LIFE AT THE TRAINING COLLEGE

ONCE more the time has rolled round when the question of training Canadian life in the new Training College Session is a very pressing one. Very soon now the present Cadets will receive their commissions and be scattered far and wide over the Field.

A new Session will commence in October, and no doubt many young men are looking forward to their entering the Training College. Some may perhaps, who regard Training as a great cross, something that has to be endured with all the patience one can muster, an experience which is a somewhat disagreeable addition to Officership.

"How what sort of a life is a Cadet going to have in the Training College? Well, who is so qualified to speak about that as Brigadier Bell, the Principal?"

"Will you please tell us what you do with Cadets when you get them here?" Query asked him.

"Well, first of all we do our utmost to make them feel at home, and then we get them to settle down. The Staff here are

Who shall Query interview next? Send the Editor a postcard to say who you would like it to be and what about.

Each Cadet, on entering, is given a cubicle. This is regarded as his private room and she can retire to it for private study, devotions, or reading whenever needed.

"Great attention is paid to the quality and variety of the food provided. We have four standard bills of fare, and, as you will see by a glance at them, we aim at giving a sufficiency of good, simple food."

Query glanced over the first bill of fare, and noted that it included porridge, corn flakes, tea, coffee, jam, bread and butter, salmon loaf, and dates for breakfast on alternate days. Dinners included roast beef, stew, shepherd's pie, and various puddings. Tea was made appetizing by such things as cheese, fruit, and celery, and a fourth meal of cocoa and biscuits was provided for every night.

"How are Cadets treated if they fall sick?"

"With the utmost care and consideration. We have a most excellent doctor in attendance on anyone who falls ill, and parents need have no fear at all as to the treatment their girls will receive under such

the longing for it. "I will seek God," said the girl, and she did so. She was a girl of a new life, a new worship, no more the devil, no more the dark house, no more the street of mud, no more the devil himself before her. "Take me," she said, "what I want to be, what these people want to be."

Such was the power of the day that the girl was over with him to Christ. Some months after a sum of money was made of hand, and Fakir Singh as head of the missionaries in India the trade was Masillamony had served in prison.

Self-Confession. I was present at the strange scene. From the crowded town of Coim, where the Hindus can still prevent any European from walking down their streets at a time of festival, came a procession of missionaries, winding with the daily of the East. Vastly they were playing and their banner caught the flames of the setting sun. On the faces of the men there was a look of triumph and conquest, and the women—so wonderfully, so amazingly different from the poor women of Hindustan—marked with a self-conscious joy. Every day then this bright and happy procession, with what were murmuring and each Cadet as one of the family. Of course, our aim is to let each one of them to see that the majority put in weight."

"From 'Other Sheep,' by Harold Bell. Published at \$1.25, but a few are available at 50 cents (containing 10 copies). Orders Trade Secretary, S. H. Henderson, James and Albert Sts., Toronto."

circumstances. We have all the features and pleasures of family life in the Training College, and each Cadet as one of the family. Of course, our aim is to let each one of them to see that the majority put in weight."

"What about the examination? Are they not dreaded by some Cadets?"

"I don't see why they should be. Soon after they arrive they are given a test examination in order to discover their capabilities. This is not by our only way of finding out to grade them into classes. The who are advanced enter the first grade, and have lessons given them which are more suited to their level. I am agreed by feeling that they have a keep up with others who have more advantages, and as the hand those who are advanced are put kept back by having to mix time whilst the rest catch up."

"What subjects are included in this preliminary test?"

"Bible Knowledge, Doctrine, Salvation Army Organization, Arithmetic, Writing, and so on."

(Continued on page 12)

June 9, 1917

THE WAR CRY

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## WHAT'S GOING ROUND THE WORLD

### MR. BALFOUR IN TORONTO

66 HAVE left on the other side of the border a nation of friends and have come to a nation of countrymen."

That is one of the striking sentences from the Rt. Hon. Mr. Balfour's speech in Toronto.

The welcome given him by the city was a warm one: thousands of people lining the streets and cheering as he went by.

"It was more than a welcome from a loyal city," says a daily paper; "it was bigger than a greeting from a great province; it was better than a reception from a vast country—it was a demonstration of the fact that the ties binding the component parts of the great Empire are in reality of blood-tempered steel, that the sons of the British Isles are the sons of the Dominion, and that the peoples of Canada are heart and soul with the peoples of those other parts of the Empire in the fight for civilization and humanity."

As a countryman of yours, said Mr. Balfour, "may I say how profoundly the whole Empire feels your sacrifice?" Holding up the common cause as one in which civilization and Christianity are at stake, Mr. Balfour said: "These are proud thoughts that will some day be proud memories. . . . The storm beat on the fabric of our Empire the more firmly it stood."

### WON THEM FOR EVER

THIS is how a newspaper writer recorded his impressions of British Foreign Minister.

The first thing one remarks of Mr. Balfour is that he is smiling. There is a certain magnetic and overwhelming. His physique and carriage add to that magnetic influence. He is tall and slightly stooped, but his stride is firm and resolute, and in his bright blue eyes and smile-parted lips there lies a world of dormant force. His manner is at once simple, gracious and confident. He is above all kindly looking. This suggestion of kindness is carried out by the thin, white, well-defined, but small features, and supremely courteous manner. If the crowds gathered to cheer the chief of the British Mission to the United States, they remained to cheer Balfour, for his very appearance, his promise, genuinely delightful acknowledgment of their applause, won them for ever."

### WAR-WASTED POLAND

THE following pen picture of Poland by an eye-witness, who spent some time in that unhappy country during the year 1916, shows the horrors of war in a striking manner, and calls forth the sympathies of all for the unhappy people.

"Eleven million out of twenty million remain alive in Poland, helplessness women, sad-eyed old girls and boys, peasant workmen, hewed with bone, homeless, driven into the open, wandering dazed through the woods, creeping into hollows for rest under the stars, hungry, sick, weary, worn, racked with the struggle, subsisting on the bark of trees, on roots torn from the earth, and on the slight help the palmed hand of charity of others of their own people can give them, and the comparatively slight help from other nations. This is Poland to-day!"

### PERMITS NEEDED

NO male person within the age of eighteen and forty-five years can now leave Canada without a special permit. It is of the greatest importance for any one desiring to temporarily absent himself from Canada for a legitimate purpose to familiarize himself with the regulations, which are explained in the official announcement.

To obtain a permit it is necessary

### DOMINION'S 50th BIRTHDAY

THE fiftieth anniversary of Canadian Confederation is to be celebrated throughout the Dominion this year. A special Committee of Parliament, of which Sir George Foster is chairman, is now engaged in outlining a programme for the occasion.

The celebration in Ottawa will consist of the dedication of a tablet to be erected in the new House of

### VALUE OF VEGETABLES

MANY vegetables and fruits have small food-value, and many of them are rich in proteins or building materials. None of them are indispensable to good health, and even to the proper building of the body. The particular value of the vegetables and fruits is due to the mineral salts and acids which they contain, and much remains to be discovered concerning the composition and action of the salts and acids.

The chief mineral salts found in vegetables and fruits are calcium (lime), sodium, potassium, magnesium, phosphorus, and chlorine. They exist in varying proportions and combinations, and are presented to the blood in a form which the chemical cannot rival. Most of these minerals and their compounds play an important part in building the body or preparing its fluids, whilst others serve the purpose of purifying the blood, keeping the system healthy.

Practically every vegetable absorbs the chief minerals above mentioned to some extent, but in certain cases a particular vegetable must necessarily on account of high proportions of a given mineral which it holds. This spinach is a fine source of iron, and is also rich in phosphorus and sulphur, and potato have potassium and phosphorus in high degree. The onion possesses volatile oil which has a stimulating effect on the digestive organs, the other hand, the non-edible fungi of mushrooms have an excess of compounds which cause poisoning.

### FARMING FOR SOLDIER

HEAT efforts are to be made to get as many Canadian soldiers on farms as soon as they return from the war. A census is now being taken among the men overseas, on this it should be possible to get an estimate of the number agriculturally inclined. To provide for increasing number of returned soldiers desiring an agricultural training, the Government of Alberta arranged to keep one of the Provincial Schools of Agriculture in operation throughout the year.

The other Provinces are making extensive arrangements for agricultural training of returned men. The Winnipeg representative of the Imperial War Commission, operating in the work of instructing the free loan of tractors, ing machines, gasoline engines, and modern farm appliances, is great re-education center for soldiers, at Guelph, just taken over a going concern by the Imperial War Commission from the provincial Government, is fully equipped for the most thorough agricultural training.

### STOP THE WASTE

"THERE are two ways of food," says the Commission from the Imperial War Commission. "Either by feasting in parks and yards and dining halls, or by closing a few hundred breweries. Waste is the enemy. It is estimated that the liquor used in making liquor animals the United States would feed 10 million men and women."

This can well apply to Canada. By all means let the garden on, but choke off the breweries distilleries.

Neering Port—A Scene on a Liner Approaching British Waters

to make application on a printed form obtainable from any postmaster or railway ticket agent. The forms must be filled out in duplicate. Formal permission to leave the country, if granted by the immigration inspector, is inscribed on the duplicate, which is then retained by the applicant and must be kept on his person for production at the demand of any immigration official.

### MILLION WOMEN WORKERS

THE number of British women who are acting directly as substitutes for men in field, office, and workshop has now passed the million mark, according to figures printed by the Board of Trade Labour Gazette. Allowing for displacements from other industries and domestic services, it is estimated that 800,000 women have gone out to work who did not do so before the war.

Commons on Monday, July 2nd. The Provincial Governments will be asked to hold official celebrations.

It is proposed that a special postage stamp and postcards displaying the pictures of the Fathers of Confederation or some appropriate design shall be issued. It is also suggested that a pamphlet describing Canada as it was in 1867 and as it is to-day in point of area, population, trade, resources, and the like, be published.

### LET IT STOP

THE Toronto "Mail and Empire" hits the nail on the head in the following paragraph:

"The race-track interests claim that prohibition of betting will stop the breeding of thoroughbred horses. What good are thoroughbreds to a community when they are used only as an instrument to promote gambling? The breeding of Clydesdales would be more profitable to every section."

## Some Pointed Questions

Has any practical result followed your contemplation of what the Saviour suffered for you?

Does not the world's need of Salvation come to you as pressing call to do more for God and souls than you are at present doing?

(See "The World's Need," by the late Mrs. Booth—Page 2)



# A MALTESE ROMANCE

Stirring Story of Military Life and a Soul's Salvation

## CHAPTER XXVI.

### A BANNER PRAYER

It was growing dusk when George, after successfully evading the policemen he eluded during the journey, finally arrived in Floriana, a suburb of Valletta. The danger of detection was now considerably greater, for the military police patrolled this district, and were so doubt on the look-out for him.

He was extra vigilant, therefore, and on turning every corner took a good look down the street before him to see if any "redcoats" were about. This is the nick name given to military policemen on account of their wearing a small round hat of a bright red colour to distinguish them from ordinary soldiers. It was to his advantage, from the wrong side's point of view, of making them very conspicuous, so that their coming can be detected a long way off and an escape made possible.

### Sees the Redcoats

It was not until George was about to cross a large square in front of a church that he caught sight of the redcoats. Then he saw two leisurely strolling across the square, right towards him. To go on would mean meeting them face to face. The church door was invitingly open and numbers of people were going in; George mingled with the crowd and entered the building.

He had thought that some service was in progress, but this was not so. As is the general custom in all Catholic countries, the people frequent their churches at all hours of the day or night for the purpose of performing their private devotions. Thus there is a continual coming and going. George sat down in one of the large pews and looked on interestedly at the scene round about him. Many men and women were kneeling quietly in the pews, fingering their rosaries and repeating the regulation number of Ave Marias and Paternosters as laid down in their books of devotion. Others were travelling "the way of the Cross," as it is called, kneeling for a time in front of some pictured incident in the life of the Saviour and saying many prayers, and then moving on to do the same before another picture. Before a richly-carved and much-believed image of the Virgin Mary many candles were burning, and George noticed a woman on her knees, bending until her forehead touched the ground in prayer in the earnestness of her supplications. Evidently she was praying that the life of some dear one—a child perhaps—might be spared.

### Earnest Worshippers

From the numerous confessional boxes around the sides of the church came the sound of low whisperings as the people poured out their confessions in the ears of the priests and received absolution. Near the door a priest was doing a thriving trade in the sale of indulgences. There also was the sort of holy water, into which the worshippers dipped their hands on entering and carried throughout in the name of Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. The colour of great interest filled the whole building.

Through George's head often wandered the thought before he was particularly impressed on this occasion. The earnestness of the people in their devotions, supplications, and confessions made him feel that there was some mysterious consolation and help in religion to which he was as yet a stranger. Overcome by the feelings of awe and reverence induced by his surroundings, the wretched, hunted, lonely, and friendless man bowed his head in real humiliation and cried from the depths of his heart for God to help him.

### Only a Selfish Cry

As yet, however, it was a selfish cry. He had no idea of repentance, no desire to change his way, or to



"Oh, ho!" he chuckled. "If old Smith only knew how near he was to his quarry now!"

seek to do the right thing. All he wanted was to experience some relief from the well-nigh intolerable feeling of loneliness and sense of being an outcast which was oppressing him; to gain some sort of supernatural help in the carrying out of his own little selfish and wicked plans. How many there are like that! Ready to cry to God in the hour of trouble, but only desiring of getting their prayers answered according to their own desires; as if they could gain the Almighty as a partner in their wrongdoing.

The prayer that George prayed was of this description, therefore. He asked that help might be given him to dodge the police, to get safely aboard a vessel, and to finally get his desires gratified of winning promotion and glory on the battlefields of South Africa. How little the poor fellow really understood of the real purpose of prayer. It was as if he had said, "Help me to accomplish my little will; O God; never mind what Thy purposes for me might be."

For quite a long time he knelt in the church and then, feeling rested and somewhat more comforted, he went out into the streets again. He felt quite good now, and imagined that, by entering the church and praying, he had won God's favour, and that he would receive "Divine help" in working out his plans. Had he known the truth he would have realized that he was still doing the same old thing, and that his prayers

were an abomination to the Lord, and that he could not hope to enjoy God's favour until he had been to Him for the washing of regeneration.

It was quite dark by this time, and George struck out boldly across the square in the direction of the Porta Reale, one of the gates leading into the City of Valletta. In the darkness he easily passed for a native, and thus got past the sentry on duty with no difficulty at all. Now, just at this point is the terminus of the short, eight-mile railway between Valletta and Għita Vecchia, and as George was about to pass the entrance he heard a well-known

voice, which caused him to draw back in the shadow of a building.

"Quick, march!" rang out a sharp staccato command, and next moment Gunners Sharpe and Brady appeared, followed by Corporal Smith. They had just returned from their fruitless search after the deserter. George noted that Smith looked sullen and savage, that his helmet was battered, and that his hand was bound up in a handkerchief.

"Oh, ho!" he chuckled, as he saw the look of defeat on Smith's face. "If old Smith only knew how near he was to his quarry now!"

Then he turned down a dark by-street and sought out the dwelling of the man he wanted to see. Detailed instructions as to how to find the place had been given him by Osman, and, following these, he at last came to a low archway which marked the entrance to a passage. Hearing this he soon found that he had to descend a long flight of steps, at the bottom of which was a little bridge spanning what was apparently an underground street.

George stood on this bridge for a few minutes looking down in surprise at the scene below. He had heard weird rumours of an underground city beneath Valletta, but this was the first time he had ever looked upon it. Far beneath him lay a town of houses, streets, and squares, and a throng of people with

moving down. On the other side of the bridge were men and women playing cards at a distance and a few other people.

He was not alone. A man in a dark suit and a woman in a dark dress were standing near the bridge. The man was looking at George with a curious expression. The woman was looking at the man with a curious expression.

The man asked him many questions, and his answers were very strange. The woman asked him many questions, and his answers were very strange. The man asked him many questions, and his answers were very strange.

Dropped a Shred Hint  
"Of course, I can't pay you anything now," said George. "I'm a poor fellow in England, and I'm in a bit of a fix. I'll send you ten pounds."

The little hint that George had dropped concerning his position worked like a charm, and Antonio treated him most hospitably and courteously. Such was the case, however, that George was a little peculiarly rewarded was very acceptable.

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NINETEEN MEETINGS  
Conducted During Week of Fast—Ten Sessions.

Special meetings at Messrs. J. were held. At the first meeting, Officers and Locals connected with the Corps held forth, and were well received. The next meeting was held at the real apartment, and Mr. Brigadier Morrell and Mr. Colonel Jacobs conducted the evening session. The next meeting was held at the real apartment, and Mr. Brigadier Morrell and Mr. Colonel Jacobs conducted the evening session.

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"OTHER SHEEP I HAVE WHICH ARE NOT OF THIS FOLD"—John 10:16

# "OTHER SHEEP"—By Harold Begbie

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We have thought that Mr. Begbie had explored the entire field of conversion exhaustively by studying it in London in his two great works, "Souls in Action" and "Twice-Born Men." We find that he has only touched its outer verge—that it has height and profundities of mystery at which we had never guessed.

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ADDRESS ORDERS TO Trade Secretary, Salvation Army Headquarters, James and Albert Sts., Toronto

## PARAGRAPHTTES

(Continued from Page 11)

vious she sang with the Songsters "Picture To-night, a City Fair and Bright," little realizing she was so soon to behold the glories of the Heavenly City.

Brigadier Atwell conducted the meetings at Thornhill Industries Farm last Sunday, and Captain Lewis was at Mimico.

Brigadier and Mrs. Miller led on at Brampton last week-end, and one person sought Salvation. The Brigadier expressed himself as delighted at the appearance of the Hall and adjacent grounds. The Life-Saving Scouts and Soldiers of the Corps have nicely graded the land, sodded and planted flowers, and erected a neat low wire fence to protect the same. The very neat black and gold notice boards at the entrance, on which is tabulated all the usual meetings for both Seniors and Juniors, caught the eye of the Property Secretary, who feels that other Corps might to great advantage emulate Brampton's good example in this direction.

We regret to hear that the health of Mrs. Adjutant Wiseman is not improving. A complete rest and change has been ordered by the doctor.

Ensign Hoffman has been appointed to the Hamilton Resene Home; Captain Fox and Captain Simpson to the Montreal Rescue Home.

QUESTIONED BY QUERY  
(Continued from Page 12)

we find out where they stand in these subjects we divide them into three classes. In addition to these subjects Valdes receive instruction by means of lectures and classes in singing, the preparation of subject notes, First-aid, Field Drill, etc.

"What is Field Drill?"

The Drigadier produced a little book dealing with all aspects of an Officer's public work.

"This is the basis of their studies," he said. "You will see that it contains very practical suggestions as to how lead all kinds of meetings, how to manage the voice, and how to do many other things of a like nature."

While I was in this state of mind, Brigadier Cameron, with the women Cadets of the 1912-13 Session, came to do a week-end at our Corps, and on that day I consecrated my life to God to service. I saw God had helped those Cadets to leave their homes for Him, and felt He would also be sufficient for me.

Through obeying God I have a clear experience to-day. While the days of service have always been the easiest way, I rejoice that God has helped me, and I love the work I am engaged in. The greatest joy of my life is to lead in the work of the Cross.

My greatest victory since becoming an Officer has been to overcome my own feelings. When I have seemed that all have been against me, everything has been so dark and discouraging that I have scarcely been able to see one's ahead, then I have claimed the promise of God which says, "I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way, the thou shalt go;" relying on His help to become conqueror.

[We regret the photos of Adjutant Major and Mrs. Adjutant Ritchie were not available at the time of closing for press.—Ed.]

stars in my crown?" a young girl stepped up to me and said, "Captain, there will be at least one star in your crown, and that one will be me!"

I have been an Officer now for nearly six years, and I feel that the joy of soul-winning cannot be described. If you have heard the Call, I would urge you to obey at all costs: you will never regret it.

CAPTAIN JONES, CLINTON

THE father and mother of Captain Amie Jones (Clinton) are veteran Salvationists. It is no wonder, therefore, that their conversation should have taken place when she was but seven years of age.

From the time of my conversion (writes the Captain) I had a strong desire to work for God, and when I was old enough I became a Corps Cadet. Still I was not satisfied; it seemed God wanted me to do something more for Him, but I could not entertain the thought of leaving home. For some months this seemed to hold me back from answering what I knew to be a Call from God for Officership, and at length I felt that I could leave home for Jesus after all. I would lose the precious blessing which God had given to me.

Am I glad I became an Officer, and do I have joy? There is nothing like it in the world. I have had many other grip my hand and say, "How can I ever thank you enough for helping my girl?" or "God bless you! You prayed for my boy and he is saved!" At the close of a meeting, in which we had been singing, "Will there be any more?"

(Continued from Page 3)

voice as clear as any I have ever heard, said: "And you are wanted!"

Back to my little home on the Labrador Coast and showing my own people, and others there, what a change had taken place in my life. I did not know what to do. It seemed utterly impossible for me to be an Officer. I felt unfit in every way. In the little village where I came from the schooling was not all that could be desired. I knew little, or nothing about the Army's Doctrines, and I felt quite unable to reach the standard of Godliness set up. However, to clear away my call that was forced, after some years of holding back, to send in my Application Form.

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